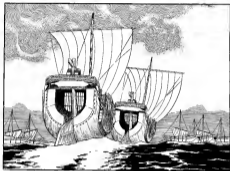


Chapter 23:  
OKON OF THE SEVEN DISGUISES



# Teki Academy, Kasomachi



Sgt. Teki Academy



WHY I  
ASK  
WHO'S  
CALL-  
ING?

YES,  
HE'S  
AT HOME.



IS  
MASTER  
OGATA  
IN?

EXC-  
USE  
ME...



TOO  
LONG  
INDEED  
DO  
COME IN

WHY  
IT'S YOU  
HUSBAND-  
MOTO!

MASTER  
OGATA,  
IT'S  
BEEN  
FAR TOO  
LONG!



I SEE  
JUST A  
MINUTE,  
PLEASE.



I'M  
SAMI  
HASHI-  
MOTO,  
AN ALUM-  
NUS OF THE  
ACADEMY.



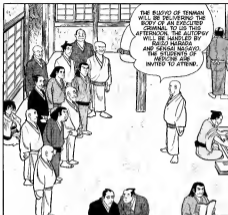


















NOTHING IMPORTANT YOU GO ON AHEAD.





THE SENECHAWA  
AREA IS ONE OF  
OSAKA'S LIVLIEST  
DISTRICTS TODAY.  
HOWEVER, AT THAT  
TIME IT WAS A  
DESOLATE EXECU-  
TION GROUND.



SORRY I'M  
LATE...









SFX: GMP, GMP, GMP





SEE KITCH KITCH KITCH







THEN ONCE MY BODY AND SOUL WERE TORN TO SHREDS, HE UP AND LEFT ME WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WORD.



WITHOUT HIM I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO KEEP WORKING AS A WHORE.

IN THE END, HE FELL SO DEEP INTO DEBT THAT HE FORCED ME TO WORK AS A PROSTITUTE, WALKING THE STREETS AT NIGHT.



I OBEYED HIM ON MY PARENTS' ORDERS, BUT HE WAS NOTHING BUT A DRUNK AND A GAMBLER. HE EVEN PAINED MY KIMONO AND WOULD CONSTANTLY BEAT ME.









SEX, BLOOD, BLOOD



















